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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

WAITING.

By JOHN BURROUGHS

Serene, I fold my hands and wait,
Nor care for wind, nor tide, nor sea;
I have no more 'gainst Time and Fate,
For, lo! my own shall come to me.

I stay my haste, I make delays,
For what avails this eager pace?
I stand amid th' eternal ways,
And what is mine shall know my face.

Asleep, awake, by night or day,
The friends I seek are seeking me;
No wind can drive my bark astray,
Nor change the tide of destiny.

What matter if I stand alone?
I wait with joy the coming years;
My heart shall leap when it hath sown,
And garner up its fruit of tears.

The waters know their own and draw
The brook that springs in yonder
heights;

So flows the good with equal law
Unto the soul of pure delights.

The stars come nightly to the sky,
The tidal wave comes to the sea;
Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high,
Can keep my own away from me.

The Wonders of the World

The Pyramids of Egypt rank first, being the oldest as well as the most permanent things which man has ever built. They are situated in the middle of Egypt, and they are now in existence some seventy-five; of this number there are some which are crumbling into shapeless masses. But the group of Ghizeh, which is the most important, stands in sturdy and unyielding strength. The Pyramids are the tombs of Egypt's dead kings, and dates back to the fourth Dynasty—about three thousand years before Christ. The largest covers an area of nearly thirteen acres, was originally four hundred and eighty-one feet high, and had a length on each side at the base, of seven hundred and fifty-five feet.

The Hanging Gardens of Babylon were built by Nebuchadnezzar for his queen, Amytis, and their site had been located at the northern end of the city. They consisted of a series of terraces rising to a considerable height, and laid out as a park; it is probable that such gardens would have been near to or adjoining the king's place. The reign of Nebuchadnezzar was about 600 B.C.

The Tomb of Mausolus, King of Caria of Halicarnassus, was built about 352 B.C. From this great monument, built by the king's widow, Artemisia, as a memorial to him, the word mausoleum of our common speech is derived. The tomb seems to have been preserved up to the twentieth century, but earthquakes probably started its ruin soon after this, and the stones from it have been used in many other buildings.

The Temple of Diana, at Ephesus, was built at the public charge, though King Croesus is believed to have contributed largely to it. It was one hundred and sixty-four by three hundred and forty-two and a half feet and the height of its columns was fifty. It was begun in the sixth century before Christ, and one hundred and twenty years are said to have elapsed before it was completed. It was the seat of the worship of the goddess Diana.

The Colossus of Rhodes was a statue of Helios, the sun god. Its construction occupied the artist twelve years. It stood near the harbor, but not across the entrance, as was at one time supposed. It was erected about 280 B.C. and thrown down by an earthquake some sixty-six years later. Its height was something over one hundred feet.

The Statue of Jupiter at Olympia was the work of the greatest sculptor of ancient Greece, Phidias by name, who was born about 490 B.C. This heroic figure was about forty-two feet high, and represented the god seated on a throne. It was made of ivory and gold.

The Pharaohs of Egypt were begun under Ptolemy I, and was finished by his son about 283 B.C. It was a lofty tower, built on the eastern extremity of the rocky island from which it took its name, and was the great lighthouse at the entrance to the harbor of Alexandria. The light was furnished by a beacon fire on its summit. Its height was four hundred and fifty feet, and the light could be seen at a distance of one hundred miles.

The Palace of Cyrus, the founder

of the Persian Empire, is also mentioned as one of the wonders of the ancient world, though the preference is given to Pharaoh of Egypt by the best authorities. This palace was cemented with gold.

Among other wonders, the Colosseum of Rome heads the list. This was built by Vespasian, and dedicated by his son Titus, in 80 A.D.

This great amphitheater seated eighty-seven thousand persons, its dimensions being six hundred and seventeen by five hundred and twelve feet. It was the scene of the bloody sports in which the Romans delighted, and of the martyrdom of many of the early Christians.

The Catacombs of Rome, the earliest burial places of the Christians, are outside the city walls, within a radius of three miles; they were excavated wherever the soil was suitable for such tunneling, but were not secretly made, as the old tradition would have us believe. The length has been estimated variously at from three hundred and fifty to eight hundred miles, and the number of dead which they contain is from six to seven millions.

The great Wall of China was built by the founder of the Tsin dynasty, in 256 B.C. Its length was more than one thousand two hundred and fifty miles and it is the largest defensive work in the world, being thirty-five feet high and twenty-one feet thick. It follows an irregular course, marking the northern boundary of the empire, and it is not affected by natural obstacles. There are towers at frequent intervals, presumably for lookout.

The Leaning Tower of Pisa is the most remarkable of the slanting campaniles, though not by any means the only one. It was begun in 1174 and finished in 1350. Its height is one hundred and eighty-one feet, and it is fifty one and a half feet in diameter at the base. It inclines thirteen feet eight inches toward the south. The opinion prevails now that the slant is intentional in all these leaning towers, though the reason for it is not clear.

The Mosque of St. Sophia, in Constantinople, is one of the most magnificent edifices in the world. It was begun by Justinian in A.D. 532 and was completed in five years. Originally it was named the Church of St. Sophia. Its walls were decorated with beautiful mosaics, which were partly effaced or partly covered with inscriptions from the Koran. It was converted into a mosque by Mohammed II, in 1453, and four minarets were added, while the golden cross was replaced by the crescent. Its dome is one hundred and five feet in diameter and one hundred and eighty-four feet high inside.—*The Scrap Book*.

What A Printer Boy Should Be

Habits of carelessness can be tolerated in the printing office less than in any other industrial department that we know of, because there are so many nooks and corners about the composing room where filth, pi, and misplaced sorts can be secreted and allowed to accumulate, especially in new and less used display cases; and in no other place is a habit of carelessness so detrimental to the best interest of the concern, and the health and physical comfort and convenience of the workman, as in the printing office. Here, above all other places, should this habit be curtailed and eliminated, if that mental benefit is expected which is commonly supposed to be derived from a close application at the case, and where for that matter other civilizing influences are supposed to be absorbed by the workmen. Much has been written about the great benefits and advantages afforded by apprenticeships to the art of printing, but unless the apprentice is of an industrious turn of mind, he will reap no more benefit mentally from contact with the "art preservative" than the least mental who labors in the ditch. In the greatest number of instances his mental standard decides the quality of the apprentice, just as truly as clothes make a man in the social plane. Carelessness is a bane wherever it is found, and ought not to be tolerated in any business or trade.—*Selected*.

The Remarkable Weather of 1816.

An old friend sends an extract from a scrap book preserved in his family of the remarkable summer of 1816. It is known in history as the "cold summer of 1816." The sun seemed to be devoid of heat and all nature was clad in gloom. The people were frightened and imagined that the fire in the sun was being rapidly extinguished, and fears were entertained of the approaching end of all things. Sermons were preached upon the subject in all the churches, and scientific men of the day talked learnedly in efforts to explain the strange phenomena.

The winters of 1815 and 1816 were very cold in Europe, but opened comparatively mild in our country, and in no way indicated the severe weather that soon prevailed. January was very mild, so much so, indeed, that fires rendered the remaining months of the year unlike any summer that had preceded it within the memory of the then "oldest inhabitants."

March came in with its usual icy winds, but moderated greatly toward the end. April began with warm and bright sunshine, but as the month drew to a close the cold increased and it ended in ice and snow and a very wintry temperature. May, which is usually looked for with its welcome flowers, proved a bitter disappointment; the early buds were soon blackened by the frost, and in one night during the first two days of May all vegetation was made a blackened waste; the corn was killed and fields had to be made ready for another planting, but that was prevented by the extreme cold. Ice formed to the thickness of half an inch through all the fields.

June was a month of ice and desolation, with the thermometer sunk very far below the freezing point, even in the Southern latitude, and renewal of planting was abandoned. Frost, ice and snow were common throughout the country. Every green thing which had avoided itself during the few days of sunshine to develop, perished in the frost and all kinds of fruit were destroyed.

In Vermont snow fell to the depth ten inches during that month; seven inches throughout Massachusetts and central New York.

July was accompanied by frost and ice, and on the glorious Fourth an abundance of ice was found in the streams and pools as far south as Virginia. That month the Indian corn was entirely destroyed in all but the far Southern portion of the country, and even there but a small quantity, compared to the usual crop, escaped.

August, which it was hoped would end the cold weather, soon dispelled that hope; it was even more cheerless than the months which had preceded it. Ice formed even thicker than in the preceding months, and the corn was so badly frozen that it was cut for fodder, and almost every green plant was destroyed. The news received from Europe contained the intelligence that like conditions existed there in many parts.

The papers received from England stated that the year 1816 would be remembered for a generation as the year in which there was no summer. What little corn ripened in the Southern States was worth almost its weight in gold. Farmers were compelled to use the corn grown in 1815 for planting in the spring of 1817. Seed never cost so much; it was obtained with great difficulty and at a cost of \$5 a bushel. The last month of summer opened bright and warm and was the mildest of the year, but the expectation of returning summer was soon dispelled.

On August 16th ice formed everywhere, and winter clothing, which had been laid aside a few days before, was again brought forth to protect the people from the wintry weather. October kept up the reputation of its predecessor, as there was scarcely a day during the whole month that the thermometer rose higher than 30 degrees. November

was extremely cold, but, strange to say, December was the mildest and most comfortable month of the entire year.

Of course the cold spell caused breadstuffs to rise to an unheard of price, and it was impossible to obtain the ordinary vegetables for table use, as what were on sale were required for seed. Flour sold in 1817 in the cities for \$13 per barrel, and the average price of wheat in England was 97 shillings per quarter.—*Mr. Airy World*.

The After-Dinner Speaker

The after-dinner as we popularly think of him is a persistent fellow. He is tiresome; he is long-winded; and no matter what happens he will have his say. Mr. Chauncey M. Depew in his autobiography tells an entertaining story about an after-dinner speaker whose persistence is more amusing to read about than it was to endure.

At a great political dinner, Mr. Depew says, I sat beside Governor Oglesby of Illinois. He was famous as a war governor and as a speaker. There were six speakers on the platform, and I was one of them. Happily, my turn came early. The governor said to me, "How much of the gospel can these tenderfeet stand?"

"Well, governor," I answered, "there are six speakers tonight, and the audience will not allow any one of them to take more than thirty minutes. A speaker who exceeds that amount of time will lose his crowd, and worse than that, the eloquent gentlemen who are to follow him and who are bursting with impatience to get the floor may kill him!"

"Why," said the governor, "I don't see how anyone can get started in thirty minutes."

"Well," I cautioned him, "please do not be too long."

At midnight, when the chairman declared the meeting adjourned, the hall was virtually empty, and the governor was in the full tide of his speech, which evidently would require perhaps three hours. He had long ago "lost his crowd."

The next morning Senator Foraker of Ohio, who was one of the appointed speakers, told me that he was just getting into bed when the governor burst into his room and fairly shouted, "Foraker, no wonder New York is almost always wrong. You saw tonight that it would not tell you what I intended to say."

He was shouting with impassioned eloquence when the watchman burst into the room and said, "Sir, the guests in this hotel will not stand that any longer, but, if you must finish your speech, I will take you out in the park."

Why The Dead Sea

We have heard of dead people, dead beasts, dead trees and dead flowers, but is there such a thing as a dead sea, and why do they call it dead? There are and they so call it because it receives all and gives nothing. This body of water—the most remarkable in the world—is at the southern end of the Jordan Valley in Palestine. It is 47 miles long and ten miles wide, is 1,292 feet below the sea level and is one of the hottest regions on earth. It receives 5,000,000 tons of water daily into its bosom from the Jordan river, but gives none out to refresh and nourish the valley below, which has become an arid desert on account of the close-fistedness of the sea.

Its water is five times as salty as the ocean, is bitter to the taste, oily to the touch and leaves a yellow stain. No fish live in the water, no flowers bloom or fruits grow on its shores, no birds sing in its neighbor hood. Its barkless driftwood and shores are incrusted with salt. Its setting is a scene of desolation and gloom, it looks as if the curse of God rested on all the region.

It is a striking emblem of the selfish life. Selfishness is at the base of all sin. The world soon forgets the man who thinks only of himself. There are no selfish heroes. The gates of glory are forever closed against the man who lives for himself alone. He who would save his life must lose it, and he who would be remembered by others must forget himself. Life comes through death and true greatness through gloom, it looks as if the curse of God rested on all the region.

The Ladies' Guild of the Ephphatha Episcopal Mission had a regular business meeting, with Mrs. Jones on the chair, Thursday afternoon, May 3d.

DETROIT.

[News items for this column may be sent to Mrs. C. C. Colby, 688 Baldwin Avenue. A few words of information in a letter or card is sufficient. We will do the rest.]

The Detroit Chapter of the Michigan Association of the Deaf is steadily growing, and now it has about two hundred members. The North, West, South, and East teams are now working hard to get after the new members to this Association.

The business meeting will be held an hour before the Box Social at the G. A. R. Hall on Grand River, Saturday evening, May 26th. The meeting and social are open to all deaf and their friends. Men and women alike are urged to come to the meeting, and all those who may think they have a reasonable talk in the back of their heads are requested to drag it out and before the meeting. It needs you, and you need it.

Claude V. Ozier is secretary-treasurer of the chapter. He has a very pleasing personality and his ready wit wins many friends, and out of acquaintances and friendships grow a deeper appreciation of the young man and his admirable qualities.

At this meeting the Old N. A. D. boosters will bring the dying branch back to life. Bring plenty of salt to resuscitate it—your vim, vigor, vitality and pep! The Branch has over twenty-one dollars in the care of Peter N. Hellers, who was elected treasurer during 1922, and is still holding the title.

Let us Detroit deaf help pull this branch back to life! A long pull, a strong pull, and a pull all together over the top. Initiation fee, one dollar, annual dues, fifty cents and Life Membership ten dollars.

The Box Social, of which Mrs. Adelbert Johnson is chairman, will be the biggest event of the season, and to stimulate interest in making this social a big success, there will be given (according to the program outlined) several costly prizes to those who bid the highest. Come and enjoy yourself—you have an equal chance with everybody else.

A man from Royal Oak, who will sing "Yankee Doodle," has a snap py comedy skit. If you like snappy stuff, don't miss it.

The services of the Ephphatha Episcopal Mission were held as usual. Lay-Reader Waters repeated the subject "Behold, I come as a Thief," that Lay-Reader Sawhill preached on Sunday before. Mr. Waters further added: "Peter has wept bitterly over his weakness in denying his Master, and God needed such a man as Peter at that moment."

Mr. Jones took the platform and spoke on, "We must not live in malice and envy, but dwell in love."

The Mission has decided to hold a picnic this summer. The place will be mentioned at the next Sunday services. E. E. Drake is chairman.

The Detroit Association of the Deaf had an entertainment, Saturday evening, April 28th, at which a hot debate took place—"Resolved, That Marriage is safer and happier than Single life," between Mrs. George Petrimoult, affirmative, and Miss V. Coopman, negative. A fine carried the banner.

E. E. Drake made several fine talks, after which Wm. Glazier exhibited a series of fancy dances.

There are some improvements in the appearance of the D. A. D. Hall. On the walls that adorn and gladden the eyes of the visitors, especially the ladies, are the framed pictures of the officers and members of the Auxiliary. D. A. D. has a corps of good hustling officers with many members of good standing.

Let us rally around the Detroit Association of the Deaf, to the end that it may be successful and securely established and maintained in its own building, as Chicago and other big cities have.

The Ladies' Guild of the Ephphatha Episcopal Mission had a regular business meeting, with Mrs. Jones on the chair, Thursday afternoon, May 3d.

Under the auspices of the Detroit Association of the Deaf, a professional Magician, L. Baird, was secured to give performances at its

Hall on Michigan Ave., Saturday evening, May 12th. Mrs. O. V. Reed was chairman. Admission for members and ladies, twenty-five cents, and non-members thirty-five cents. Refreshments were served.

A Social was held at the hall of the Lutheran Church on Purford St., Saturday evening, April 28th. Hot coffee, sandwiches, cakes and ice cream, were sold, the proceeds going to the fund to purchase a lot near the church. Church members and friends attended and chatted in pleasant ways. The writer had the pleasure of meeting its pastor, Rev. Ernest J. Schiebert, a very pleasant young gentleman.

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NEW YORK, MAY 17, 1923.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, *Editor*.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W 164th Street and Ft. Washington Avenue), is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

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All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publications, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-bounding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

THE forced retirement of Prof. Elwood A. Stevenson from the superintendency of the Kansas Institution for the Deaf at Olathe, will be very much regretted by the adult deaf of that State, as well as by the profession of educating the deaf everywhere.

He had been at the head of the Kansas Institution about three years. He had more than made good in the office of superintendent, and had also instituted many improvements that will have a permanent influence upon the progress and educational welfare of the pupils of the school.

His successor, Mr. Stewart, was formerly superintendent of the Kansas Institution, and was likewise a victim to the same political axe that was used to eliminate Mr. Stevenson. Whatever his qualifications, we think Mr. Stewart might well have declined to accept the position again, because of the conditions surrounding it. If he had rejected the offer of the superintendent's chair, his action might have gone a long way in helping to break the iniquitous system of injecting politics into schools for the deaf. Political interference with educational institutions has always had a deplorable effect. A man who cannot be sure of the tenure of his office, is more likely to confine his efforts to temporary results, than to building up and planning for the future. Also the staff of teachers, who live in the uncertainty of reappointment, must find it difficult to give the pupils a full measure of attention when worried about the continuance of their services.

SCHOOL TRACHERS QUIT.

TOPEKA, KAN., March 8, 1923. Mr. Carney recently spent a day going through the institution and he stated that he was highly pleased with the character of the school work.

JONATHAN DAVIS,
Governor of Kansas.

No comment is necessary. Being in power the Democrats have a perfect right to dethrone any of the state officials and supplant them with Democrats.

However, it would seem injurious to the unfortunate children of this state institution, over 200 in number, to make this change just five weeks before the close of school, when the plans inaugurated at the first of the year were being carried out.

The change in superintendents is being followed by the resignation of some of the teachers, and a general air of discontent prevails throughout the whole building, as may be seen by the following clipping from the Kansas City Times, of Wednesday, under a Topeka date line:

TOPEKA, May 1—Several faculty members and employees at the state school for the deaf at Olathe resigned today, when A. A. Stewart, recently appointed superintendent of the institution, took charge. Late today, state officials were conferring on probable successors to those who walked out.

Stewart, a Democrat, who served as head of the Olathe school during the administrations of two former governors—Leedy and Lewelling—was named a few days ago by the state board of administration to succeed Elwood Stevenson, a Republican, who has been very popular in Olathe.

Quiet prevails at the school, but there was some feeling among students and faculty members.

The walkout came because the faculty members, most of them graduates of the institution, felt politics was being injected in administration of school affairs, it is reported.

"Politics is politics"—and we have no objections whatever to that part of the matter, but when these children suffer in schooling and training from such a change, then we the Board is at fault.

All will admit that Prof. Stevenson is an educator of the deaf. He received his schooling in the Brooklyn High school from which he graduated, then graduated from the City College of New York, and took up Normal training at Gallaudet College, at Washington, D. C., then specialized in "speech work" for a year and a half, under Dr. Frederick Martin, Speech director of the New York city school.

For nine years he was a teacher of oral work in the New York school for the deaf.

His management of the school has

never been questioned. There was absolute harmony among the teachers, the teachers and the superintendent, and the superintendent, teachers and pupils. The school has made wonderful progress during his administration of three years, especially noticeable is the interest taken in the school by the people of Olathe.

Mr. Stevenson has nothing in view. At present he and his family so sumarily dismissed, are living at the H. C. Livermore home.

The teachers and officers of the State school on Tuesday evening gave to Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson, as a mark of appreciation and friendship, a dozen salad forks, a sugar shell, and a jelly server.

Dr. F. P. Hatfield, Democrat, has been appointed physician at the school for the deaf, to succeed Dr. C. W. Jones, Republican.

KANSAS INSTITUTION

SUPERINTENDENT STEVENSON RE-PLACED BY A. A. STEWART—CHANGE IS PURELY POLITICAL.

From the Olathe Mirror

The State of Kansas, Board of Administration, Educational, Charitable and Correctional Institution.

TOPEKA, April 23, 1923.
MR. ELWOOD A. STEVENSON, *Supl.*
School for the Deaf,
Olathe, Kansas,

DEAR SIR: After giving your case full consideration, it is the unanimous decision of the Business Office, also of the Board of Administration, that a new Superintendent be placed in charge of the institution, May first.

You understand that the Superintendent or Executive head of any of the state institutions hold their term of office at the pleasure of the Board of Administration.

They are not engaged for any length of time.

We feel that to continue you until summer would prevent you from securing a position somewhere else, hence are sending you official notice that your successor will be announced and will be ready to take over the institution May first. I am

Yours truly,
A. B. CARNEY,
Chairman Board of Administration.

From the above it will be seen that Prof. E. A. Stevenson, superintendent of the Deaf school here for three years past, has been succeeded—and in short order—the man chosen to follow him being Mr. A. A. Stewart, of Colorado Springs, who was at one time superintendent of the school, under two Democratic governors.

You may know that it is purely political when the above is read—and when you have read the following, which shows how entirely satisfied the board seemed to be with Mr. Stevenson's work.

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A Deaf Chauffeur.

Fourteen years a chauffeur and DEAF? What?

It can't be true; it can't be true. Yes, my dear, a deaf chauffeur and as CAREFUL a driver as ever lived.

A person who has driven over rough, perilous mountain roads, across treacherous brooks, around sharp dangerous turns, up and down steep mountain grades, through crowded New York and Chicago traffic, at all times of the day and year, in rain, hail, sleet, and snow, for fourteen years without an accident or a reprimand of any kind, is a CAPABLE AND EFFICIENT DRIVER, be he deaf or hearing.

William Norris Herold, of Wheeling, W. Va., is our deaf representative to accomplish the enviable feat. His record for fourteen consecutive years is as clean as a brand new silver dollar, unmarred by as much as a spill, smash up, or reprimand for misunderstanding signals. He is steadily employed as a licensed chauffeur, in uniform, by a prominent banker, who has nothing but praise for his mechanical skill and dexterity in driving. He can drive any kind of a car, motorcycle, or truck; repair all parts and assemble the mechanical intricacies of the engine.

During the cold weather Herold drives a Cadillac Sedan, making frequent trips to Washington and Baltimore. In the warm weather a seven passenger touring Locomobile is put into use to traverse the Eastern States and to make extended vacation tours to parts of Canada.

The residents and traffic policemen in and around the vicinity of Wheeling have an exceedingly high opinion of our deaf representative and regard him as a CAPABLE AND SAFE DRIVER. A prominent doctor one time told him that he KNEW HEARING was of very LITTLE use in driving, because the noise from his own engine and the rattling and squeaking of other machines, completely drowned the blare of the horn of the approaching vehicle, and that SIGHT was, obviously, more essential to ANY person operating a car.

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However, it would seem injurious to the unfortunate children of this state institution, over 200 in number, to make this change just five weeks before the close of school, when the plans inaugurated at the first of the year were being carried out.

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SCHOOL TRACHERS QUIT.

TOPEKA, May 1—Several faculty members and employees at the state school for the deaf at Olathe resigned today, when A. A. Stewart, recently appointed superintendent of the institution, took charge. Late today, state officials were conferring on probable successors to those who walked out.

Stewart, a Democrat, who served as head of the Olathe school during the administrations of two former governors—Leedy and Lewelling—was named a few days ago by the state board of administration to succeed Elwood Stevenson, a Republican, who has been very popular in Olathe.

Quiet prevails at the school, but there was some feeling among students and faculty members.

The walkout came because the faculty members, most of them graduates of the institution, felt politics was being injected in administration of school affairs, it is reported.

"Politics is politics"—and we have no objections whatever to that part of the matter, but when these children suffer in schooling and training from such a change, then we the Board is at fault.

All will admit that Prof. Stevenson is an educator of the deaf. He received his schooling in the Brooklyn High school from which he graduated, then graduated from the City College of New York, and took up Normal training at Gallaudet College, at Washington, D. C., then specialized in "speech work" for a year and a half, under Dr. Frederick Martin, Speech director of the New York city school.

For nine years he was a teacher of oral work in the New York school for the deaf.

His management of the school has

CHICAGO.

The iron horse hums hoarsely upon the railroad track—The train that bore her gaily in doth bear her body back;

It brought her bright and buoyant, a maid—Muskeeter,

To flash a foil with Trade and Toil and business buccaneer.

The royal road to Romance it seemed when she came in, With Youth's undaunted spirit, and Youth's engaging grin.

That's past not quite a twelve month.

Upon the selfsame track

The train that brought Gwendolyn in doth bear her body back.

Miss Gwendolyn Stoner died of pneumonia May 4th, fifteen minutes after being removed to the American Hospital. Her parents came and took the body to Omaha.

Petite and vivacious little Gwen came to Chicago last summer, fresh from the farm. One could almost see the hay and timothy sticking out of her straight straw-colored hair, and the harvest sunshine reflected in her freckled face.

In the silky, sleepy, splendor of the boulevard flappers, Gwen's *tout ensemble* shrieked "Kansas Crossroads"! But Gwen had a sharp little brain, and she learned fast. Inside a month she looked, talked and dressed like a city girl. Two months and she passed muster as a full-fledged flapper, French heels and silk stockings, and fashionable skirts.

She was a nice, clean girl, and all that, but she had been brought up to eat heartily, wear warm flannels and heavy stockings, etc.

Gwen finally caught the flu—no wonder. She tried to work it off, instead of going to bed as soon as she caught cold. Grew worse. Then pneumonia—sudden turn for worse—hurried trip to the hospital—fifteen minutes' care, then death.

And a heart-broken couple cuddle in their warmth—if old-fashioned—Kansas farm house and curse the cruel city and the silly city fashions.

Parents and teachers, reading this, will use it to buttress their age-old preaching, "stick to the farm—heath, happiness and prosperity reside there." Yet ever the bugle peal of Adventure will lure Youth to the glamor and glitter and tawdry tinsel of some metropolis. Gwen is dead—but few will learn a lesson there.

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Parents and teachers, reading this, will use it to buttress their age

OHIO.

News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 903 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.

Miss Hattie Gould, employed for many years in the State Bindery, is carrying an arm in a sling, which injury she sustained in a fall while visiting a sister in northern Ohio last Sunday. She had accompanied an excursion over the Big Four from here, intending to return the same day. A telegram to the Superintendent of the bindery, Monday morning, apprised her friends of the accident to her.

Messrs. John Fryfogel and Otto Serrdowski, employees of the school, attended the first social given by the Mansfield Ohio Deaf, for the benefit of the Ohio Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf. The affair proved a success financially and socially. Deaf people were there from Toledo, Cleveland, Akron, and nearby towns. Sunday the out-of-towners were shown through the State prison there. Guess none remained there a stated length. They were also shown interesting places about the city. The net proceeds after deducting expenses, \$31.50, is already in the hands of the treasurer of the Board of Managers of the Home, and is to be applied to the plant of the Women's department, \$84.50 having been added since last report, and the total to date is \$799.50.

\$40 of the above was recently came from the Toledo Ladies' Aid Society which, by the way, has been zealously working in the interests of the Home. The proceeds came from an entertainment given by the members, assisted by several deaf men in one of the city churches. Another like affair is to be given on the evening of the 29th, in a church in West Toledo, and then on Decoration day the members will have a picnic at Walbridge Park, to which the deaf of the city are cordially invited. There seem to be no flies on the Toledo Ladies' Aid Society, especially these members: Mesdames: B. P. Green, Dennis Hannan, Frank E. Walton, John Opica and Miss Albertha Hannanford, and we speak by the card.

Mr. Roy B. Conkling, a former foreman of the *Chronicle* office, has become editor of *Versailles, Ohio, Weekly Policy*. He is a versatile writer, and can handle the King's English without trouble, and only a few years ago he was one of the short boys of the Ohio School, and for a year at Gallaudet College. He is getting out a good paper, and it will not be his fault if it is not a success. The paper is owned by a company.

After enjoying general spring-like weather with no rain for ten days, that of a winter variety suddenly came upon us Tuesday noon, with a hail storm lasting about ten minutes. The ground became white from the frozen particles and could be scooped up into heaps with a shovel. During the night, and next day, there were snow squalls at intervals with the mercury down to near zero. Furnaces and stoves had to be refired to keep comfortable. There was some let up Thursday, but this was followed by a steady cold rain through Friday, beginning about 9:30 A.M. Fruit prospects are not now so good as was promised for the year.

The members of three upper classes of the school, with their teachers, enjoyed a couple of hours' visit to the Columbus Department of the U. S. Weather Bureau. They were conducted there by Mr. J. P. Ryan, foreman of the *Chronicle* office, who formerly was a printer in the Columbus Weather Department. Mr. W. H. Alexander, the official in charge, explained the workings and details of the concern, as did also Mr. Ryan, Miss Frost and Mr. Odehreth interpreting them to the pupils, all of which were very interesting, especially the delicate machinery that is used in noting the conditions of the weather here and elsewhere, and the printing of the weather maps. Later the party was granted permission to go up on the roof of the 12-story building, in which the office is located, and enjoyed the fine panorama which is given of the city from this point.

James J. Davis, U. S. Secretary of Labor, was in Wood Lawn, Pa., on April 28th, and assisted in the dedication of the Moose Temple recently completed. Years ago Mr. Davis was a worker in the mills here, and among those who met him on this date was Peter Gillooly, who has been working for the Jones and Laughlin Mills for over a decade. Secretary Davis was glad to see him and the two exchanged courtesies together.

Mr. William Friend was kept from his work in Green lawn Cemetery this week. Cause: he came in contact with poison ivy, causing swelling and eruption on hands and face. At one time his eyes were about closed up.

Mrs. Mabel Litchfield, with Mrs. Paul Bengish, of Cleveland, were in Columbus for a week, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lynn. A party in their honor was given them one evening at which were present among others Mr. and Mrs. Wm.

Friend, Mr. and Mrs. Holycross, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Israel Goodman, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Black, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schwartz. It was really a double affair, being also given in honor of the birthday anniversary of Mr. John Lynn. He was showered with presents on the occasion. A. B. G.

SOUTH CALIFORNIA.

Mrs. Mary Vance, an Indian girl, is living with her daughter and family near here. All her children are happily married. She has not had word from Otis Vance, who deserted his wife and children in 1906. The last word I had of Otis was, he was working as the whole force in Lebo, Kansas, in the village newspaper office. Possibly the U. G. Millers can tell of the present status of Otis.

Nathan R. McGrew leaves on May 3d for Gilman, Iowa. A talk with his brother leads to the inference that the Iowa farms may be disposed of and the family settle in Pasadena.

After 35 years I met again at the last social of the L. A. S. C., Mrs. Mary Rose Moesser, of Santa Ana. Her parents live in Los Angeles and her husband is a retired farmer, taking it easy in Santa Ana. She was Buckeye.

In July, 1901, I stopped at the Herbold farm near Newton, Iowa Saturday I met the baby of the family. He is working in the Good-year factory. His parents sold the Iowa farm at \$300 per acre and bought in Montana at \$60 and \$100.

Homer Albright, of Hutchinson, Kansas, moved in April, 1920, to Fresno, Cal. He has several lots and a nice bungalow. He has four girls and a boy. In Kansas both he and his wife, formerly Oyer, were as fat as a bean pole, and in California they have thinned down to a haystack size. Homer, who had been employed in a flouring and meal mill in Kansas for two decades and more, is working steadily in the multi-color press factory at Fresno.

Ernest Albright married Stella Bibby in Oakland, January 20th, and is carpentering in Fresno.

Two hearing brothers live in Fresno, and another works in Los Angeles and lives in Long Beach.

The garment workers are striking in Los Angeles. If there is any wage earner that is a slave to low wages, long hours and insanitary conditions of living, it is the garment worker. She (for they are mostly women) sweats blood to pay for the blood. But they seem to be informed that practically as large a per cent of the deaf as of the hearing make a living—and an honest one.

There are plenty of "live wires" among the deaf residents of Louisville to furnish the necessary local leadership for handling the gathering, and a city offers many attractions and conveniences over the small town.

Let us make it Louisville, in 1926

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A friend (?) of ours recently asked us what our idea of a real non stop test of endurance was. Without hesitation we replied: "Fathering a lively pair of twins." (We have had real experience along this line.)

Herman Scott has left the Louisville Cooperage Co. again—this time for good. He is now taking orders from head chemist George Gordon Kannapell at the Dosch Chemical Co. Likewise, has Claude Wesley left the Wilson Furniture Co. His daddy in law is head boss there, but what does Claude care? He is also taking orders from the only honest to goodness "silent" chemist in these necks of the woods. Both Scott and Wesley are well pleased with their new surroundings, swelled by new envelopes, and they swear by Kannapell.

On May 1st, the 1923 season of the American Association opened in "the greatest town on the earth," amidst much pomp and ceremony at the colonel's new grounds, Parkway Field. All previous attendance records at a local ball game were broken. Some 16,000 paid admissions, while some 3,000 eager fans stormed and jammed one of the entrance gates and squeezed their way in free. For the first time in the history of the Association, Louisville sports the attendance trophy cup.

Quite a few of the local "silents" were out to see the opening game and have words of praise for the new park, diamond and players.

The old park at seventh and Kentucky, known as Eclipse Park, is now used as circus grounds and for amateur games. Alas! Poor Eclipse, we all know you well.

At last, we are now able to give out something definite about the annual picnic of Louisville Division No. 4, N. F. S. D. Here is the "dope":

Date—July 8th, 1923.

Place—Shawnee Park.

T. C. MUELLER,
April, 30 1923.

DENVER BIBLE CLASS

St. Marks Chapel, cor. 12th & Lincoln

3 P. M. Every Sunday

Other Services by Appointment

All Welcome

F. L. REED, Leader

MRS. H. E. GRACE, Secretary

1006 So. Washington St., Denver, Colo.

LOUISVILLE.

In our last letter we spoke of a movement being on foot to bring the 1926 Reunion of the Kentucky Association of the Deaf to Louisville. While we only intended to make the mere statement, we now realize that we surely "started the ball rolling." Unbeknown and unsolicited for on our part, the movement is given an added "puuch," boost and impetus in the Kentucky Standard (Colonel McClure, Editor, "the Watterson of the Deaf Editors" and President of the K. A. D.), issue of May 3d, and is reproduced verbatim:

LOUISVILLE IN 1926.

The Louisville correspondent of the New York JOURNAL says in his last letter to that paper, that the deaf of Louisville have started a movement to secure the 1926 meeting of the Kentucky Association of the Deaf for that city. We believe it would be a good thing for the deaf of the state to meet occasionally in the metropolis. The meetings in a small town attract little attention, but a gathering in Louisville would place the deaf in the limelight, with the city daily papers giving wide publicity to the proceedings. What the deaf need is to have the public get a better understanding of them and their capabilities, and a whole lot of educational work could be accomplished by holding the next reunion in Louisville.

The meetings, heretofore, have been largely social affairs; the members desired it that way, for it has always been hard work to rally them to business sessions aside from the opening and closing ones. But let us have a business convention in 1926, and make a special effort to demonstrate to the people of the State what the deaf are doing and can do. The average man knows next to nothing of the deaf, though, thanks to the impression created by impostors, soap and pencil peddlers and like grafters, he does have a hazy idea that they are all objects of charity. It makes him gasp to be informed that practically as large a percentage of the deaf as of the hearing make a living steadily in the multi-color press factory at Fresno.

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HANS STADE AND THE CANNIBAL CHIEF

Hans Stade, a young German who was once captured by cannibals, had to tell many lies to save his life. For nine months, says a writer in the *Pan-American Magazine*, Stade lived among the Tupinambas of South America, expecting that each day of his captivity would be his last.

One day the captain of a French ship, a man who knew that Stade was a captive, and who was on friendly terms with the cannibals, sent two men to the chief to plead for him. Stade said that one of the two was his brother, and that he himself must return with him aboard the vessel to fetch valuable presents for the chief. Getting permission to visit the ship, Stade remained on board for five days while the French captain was loading. When the vessel was ready to sail the chief insisted that Stade should return to the shore.

The Captain, who did not want to quarrel with the natives, spoke with friendliness and guile of the chief's kindness to the captive. Then by arrangement ten sailors who in some degree resembled Stade came forward together and declared that they were all his brothers; they insisted that he go home with them for a visit to see their old father once again before he died. Then the captain said that for his part he wanted to send Hans back on shore, but that he was only one man against all these brothers and could not do anything.

"And I," says Stade, "told my master the king that I should be glad to go home with him, but that he saw well that my brothers would not consent. Then he went weeping about the ship and said that, if they really wanted to take me with them, I was to return in the first ship. He regarded me as his son and was very angry with those who had wanted to eat me. One of the chief's wives, who also was on board, had to cry over me according to their custom, and I also cried."

And with those tears of a some what crocodile quality Hans Stade bade farewell to his Tupinamba hosts forever.

ANNUAL STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL AND SUPER VAUDEVILLE

"Down on the Farm"

by a bunch of old-timers

Introducing Songs, Dances, Specialties

PROCEEDS FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE RELIEF FUND OF

The Guild of Silent Workers
St. Ann's Church

Saturday Evening, June 9th

ADMISSION, 35 CENTS
RESERVED SEATS, 50 CENTS

MILLINERY UP-TO-DATE STYLES

At Very Moderate Cost

YOUR OWN MATERIAL MADE UP
IF YOU WISH.

MISS SYLVIA A. STENNES,
5814 Fourth Avenue,
Bay Ridge,
Phone Sunset 7754 J.

WATCH FOR THE
H. A. D. Bazaar

on December
12th
13th
15th
16th

1923

ST. THOMAS MISSION FOR THE DEAF
Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.
The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.
Mr. A. O. Stedemann, Lay Reader.
Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Women's Guild, first Wednesdays, 2:00 P.M.
Lectures, Third Sundays, 7:30 P.M.
Special services, lectures, socials and other events indicated on annual program card and duly announced.
You are cordially invited and urged to attend. Tell and bring your friends.

SECOND ANNUAL

PICNIC and GAMES

AUSPICES OF

Manhattan Division No. 87

N. F. S. D.

TO BE HELD AT

MARTIN HOFFMANN

Unionport Hotel and Park

(Adjoining the Odd Fellows Home)

Havemeyer Avenue, Unionport, N. Y.

Saturday, July 21st, 1923

ADMISSION,

55 CENTS

S. Goldstein, Chairman

L. Blumenthal M. Marks M. Loew Friedman
S. Hirsch Henry Piapinger

DIRECTIONS—Take 8d Ave. L to 129th St. or 149th St., and then take West Chester Avenue Car to Havemeyer Avenue; or Subway to 177th St., West Farms, then take Unionport Car to Havemeyer Ave.; or B'way Subway to 181 St. and take Unionport Car to Havemeyer Avenue.

20 — Valuable Prizes — 20

[For Whist and Dancing Contests]

Whist & Dance XAVIER EPHPHETA SOCIETY

(Sick Benefit Fund)

Tuesday Evening, May 29th, 1923

(Decoration Day Eve.)

AT —

Xavier School Hall

(122 W. 17th Street, near 8th Ave., N. Y. C.)

Tickets 50 Cents

Cards 8:15 P.M.

Dancing 10 P.M.

COMMITTEE

JERE V. FIVES, Chairman

Miss Nora Joyce, Custodian of Prizes

Thos. J. O'Neill
Kate Lamberson
James Lonergan
Rose Quinn

Thos. Cosgrove
Dorothy Maucher
Mattes Brothers
Austin Fogarty

15th Annual

OUTING and GAMES

Brooklyn Division, No. 23

N. F. S. D.

ASSOCIATION HALL PARK

109th Street and Myrtle Avenue, Richmond Hill

Saturday Afternoon and Evening, August 25, 1923

TICKETS, (including tax) 55 CENTS

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS

Sol. Buttenheim, Chairman
Henry Hecht A. Berg E. Pons
A. Hitchcock E. Berg J. Gaffney

Particulars later

RESERVED FOR

PICNIC and GAMES

OF THE

SILENT ATHLETIC CLUB

ULMER PARK

JULY 7th, 1923

Particulars later

Space Reserved for

JERSEY CITY DIV., NO. 91

N F S D

August 4th, 1923

VAUDEVILLE

GIVEN BY

Men's Club

AT —

ST. ANN'S CHURCH

511 West 148th Street

May 19th, 1923

The following will have specialties

JOHN N. FUNK

WM. W. W. THOMAS

W. A. RENNER

F. HABERSTROH

A. PFANDLER

Admission, 35 Cents

Proceeds go to the Coal Fund

You are eligible to membership in the

National Association of the Deaf

Organized 1880 Incorporated 1900

NATIONAL IN SCOPE

NATIONAL IN UTILITY

For the general welfare of all the deaf

One dollar for the first year
Fifty cents annually thereafter
Ten dollars for life membership

Associate membership for persons

not deaf

JAMES H. CLOUD, President
2806 Virginia Avenue St. Louis, Mo.

ARTHUR L. ROBERTS, Secy-Treas.

206 E. 55th Street Chicago, Ill.

—

Fourteenth Triennial Na-

tional Convention

August 13-18, 1923

ATLANTA GEORGIA

MRS. C. L. JACKSON, Secretary
Local Committee on Arrangements
28 Wellborn Street Atlanta, Ga.

JOHN H. MCFARLANE, Chairman
Convention Program Committee
Box 108 Talladega, Ala.

KEEP FAITH WITH ATLANTA

August 13-18, 1923

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